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VALLEY OF THE DINOSAURS

**64
DINO-MITE
PAGES!**

TM





VALLEY OF THE DINOSAURS™

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JOHN BUTLER



AFTER HIS BOAT IS DESTROYED IN THE RAPIDS OF A RIVER, PROFESSOR JOHN BUTLER AND HIS FAMILY ARE WASHED INTO THE UNREACHABLE VALLEY OF THE DINOSAURS, DEEP IN BRAZIL'S AMAZON REGION.

HERE THEY MEET A FRIENDLY CAVE-DWELLING FAMILY AND TEAM WITH IT FOR COMMON SURVIVAL IN THE TERRIFYING VALLEY. TOGETHER, THEY POOL THEIR KNOWLEDGE TO SURVIVE THE HOSTILE ENVIRONMENT.



VALLEY OF THE DINOSAURS

FOR YEARS THE CAVE-DWELLERS HAD ENGAGED IN DEADLY WARS WITH THE RIVER TRIBES, UNTIL, ONE DAY, A PEACE SETTLEMENT WAS REACHED AMONG THE TRIBE'S ELDERS - A SKULL CARVED FROM GREEN JADE BECAME THE PEACE SYMBOL AND WAS PLACED IN THE CARE OF THE CAVE-DWELLERS' LEADERS.

LET GO OF MY BROTHER, YOU BULLY!

THE STRANGE ONES HAVE FIERY SPIRIT, ZUPIMO!

I'LL TEACH THEM NOT TO MEDDLE IN MY AFFAIRS, TORG!!

YEAH! FIGHT FAIR, YOU BUMS!

I CAUGHT YOU SWIPING THE JADE SKULL!

THE JADE SKULL

GOOD QUESTION, TORG, WHY DON'T YOU FIGHT FAIR??

LOK!



THAT SKULL IS A SYMBOL
OF COWARDICE! I SAY
DESTROY IT! WE'LL
MAKE WAR ON THE
RIVER PEOPLE!



YOU SPEAK VERY
FOOLISHLY, ZUPHO,
THE RIVER TRIBES
ARE NO LONGER
OUR ENEMIES!

BUT THEY HAVE THE BEST
HUNTING AND FISHING ...
AND WE ARE **STRONGER**
WE CAN DRIVE THEM OFF,
AND HUNT THEIR LANDS!



I WANT NO SUCH
TALK IN THIS TRIBE!
WE **WILL** HONOR OUR
PEACE TREATY!

A TREATY MADE BY **OLD FOOLS** WHO HAVE
LOST THE STOMACH FOR A FIGHT! YOU
BEFRIEND THE FAMILY OF STRANGERS, THEY
ARE THE ONES WHO TALK OF PEACE AND
OTHER COWARDLY
ACTS!



ZUPHO, YOUR TALK IS OF TREACHERY AND
EVIL! I ORDER YOU TO REMAIN IN THE
SOLITARY CAVE FOR TEN MOONS!



NO ONE ORDERS
ZUPHO!





THAT NIGHT.... GREG. IS
AWAKENED BY STRANGE
NOISES COMING FROM
THE NEXT CAVE!

HE LOOKS OUT IN TIME TO
SEE A FIGURE STEALING
INTO THE NIGHT



SUDDENLY...



ZUFINO! I'VE GOT
THE BUTLER BOY...
HE WAS SPYING AGAIN!



GREG, WHAT IS IT?
WHAT'S THAT NOISE?



ANOTHER
MEDDLER!



NOW WE HAVE BOTH
OF THE BUTLER YOUNG-
STEPS... THEY KNOW
WE HAVE THE JADE
SHULL! WE MUST
KILL THEM NOW!



NO, TORG, I HAVE A BETTER
PLAN... WE TAKE THEM WITH
US AND MAKE IT SEEM AS IF
THE RIVER TRIBE
ABDUCTED THEM!

LATER THAT NIGHT...

BY MORNING THE CAVE-DWELLERS
WILL BE LOOKING FOR THESE
YOUNGSTERS... THEY'LL COME
NEAR THE RIVER TRIBE'S
LAND...



...WE'LL TELL THE
RIVER PEOPLE THAT
THE CAVE DWELLERS
HAVE BROKEN THE
PEACE PACT, THERE
WILL BE WAR!

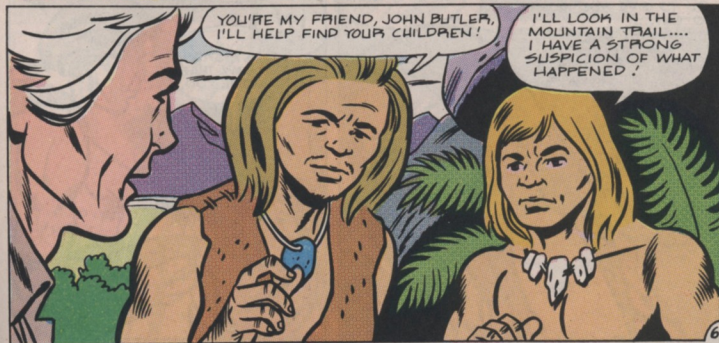
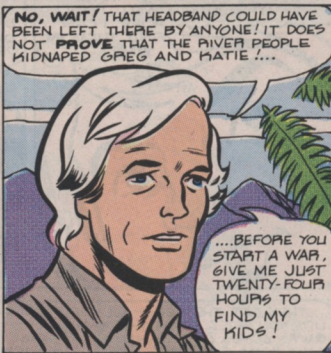
NEXT MORNING...



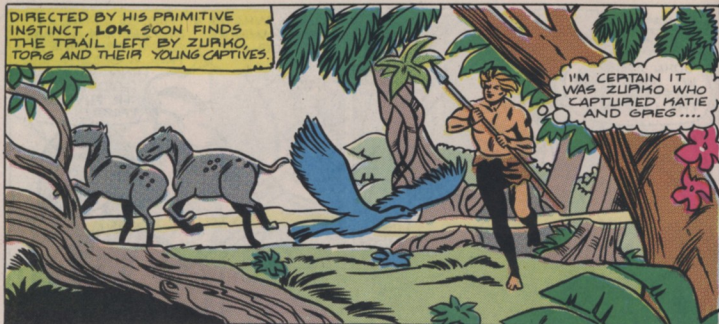
SOROK, WHAT'S WRONG? WHERE ARE GREG AND KATIE?

THEY'RE GONE, JOHN BUTLER... A STRUGGLE TOOK PLACE... THIS WAS LEFT BEHIND! IT'S THE HEADBAND OF THE RIVER TRIBE!

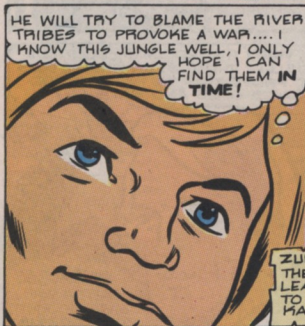
SOROK FINDS THE HEADBAND LEFT DELIBERATELY BY ZURMO... IT IS EASILY IDENTIFIED!



DIRECTED BY HIS PRIMITIVE
INSTINCT, LOK SOON FINDS
THE TRAIL LEFT BY ZURKO,
TORG AND THEIR YOUNG CAPTIVES.



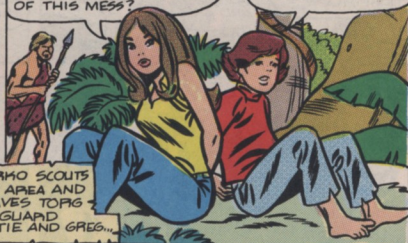
HE WILL TRY TO BLAME THE RIVER
TRIBES TO PROVOKE A WAR.... I
KNOW THIS JUNGLE WELL, I ONLY
HOPE I CAN
FIND THEM IN
TIME!



MEANWHILE...

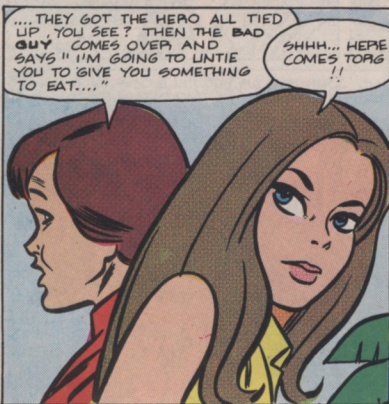
AFTER ALL THOSE OLD
MOVIES YOU'VE WATCHED
ON TV, CAN'T YOU THINK
OF A WAY TO GET US OUT
OF THIS MESS?

GEE, SIS, THE
ONLY MOVIE I
CAN THINK OF
IS AN OL' WESTERN...



....THEY GOT THE HERO ALL TIED
UP, YOU SEE? THEN THE BAD
GUY COMES OVER, AND
SAYS "I'M GOING TO UNTIE
YOU TO GIVE YOU SOMETHING
TO EAT...."

SHHH... HERE
COMES TORG
!!



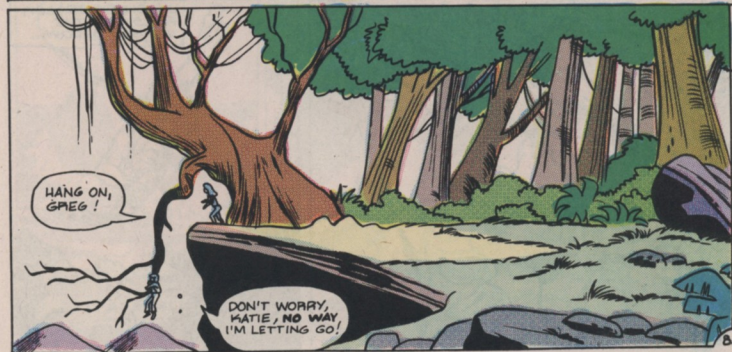
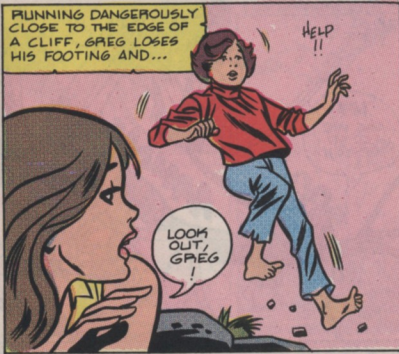
I AM GOING TO UNTIE
YOU TO GIVE YOU
SOMETHING TO EAT

!?!?

HEY, GREG,
I SAW THAT
MOVIE TOO!



TORG UNTIES THE BUTLERS AND...





HOLD ON, GREG,
I'M COMING!

OH, OH!
LOOK,
MATTIE!



WE HAVE
COMPANY
!!



LOK!
APE WE
GLAD TO
SEE YOU

AAAARRK



BUT AS LOK
SWINGS AROUND
THE RETURNING ZUPHO
SEES HIM AND ANGRILY
HURLS HIS SPEAR....



AND LANDS A
GLANCING BLOW.

KONK



UNCONSCIOUS, LOK
FALLS INTO THE
JUNGLE BELOW...

AS GREG AND KATIE STRUGGLE
BACK TO SAFETY, THE
FLYING PETRANODON
ATTACKS AGAIN!



HERE HE COMES,
BACK FOR
SECONDS!

HELP,
KATIE.
HE'S GOT
ME!



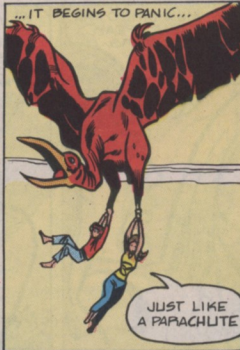
IN A DESPERATE
EFFORT TO HELP
GREG, KATIE LEAPS
AT THE PETRANODON...

THE WEIGHT OF TWO BODIES IS TOO
MUCH FOR THE FLYING REPTILE....
IT TRIES TO FLY BUT KEEPS LOSING
ALTITUDE...



HE'S GOING
DOWN!

...IT BEGINS TO PANIC...



JUST LIKE
A PAPACHUTE

FINALLY, IT DROPS
LOW ENOUGH....



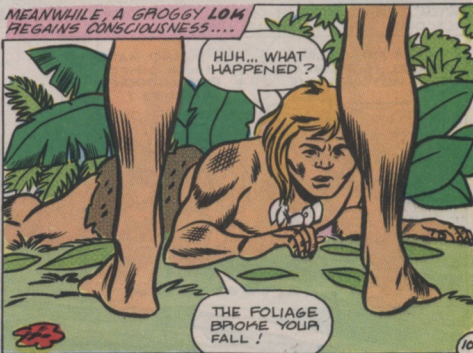
JUMP,
GREG!

ARE YOU
ALLRIGHT,
GREG??



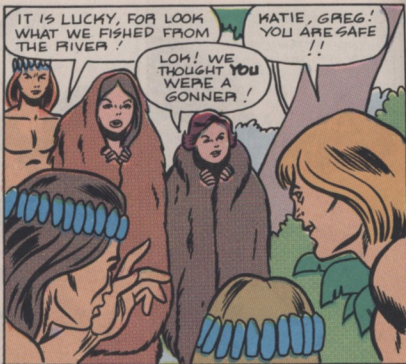
YERH! THAT WAS
FUN, SIS! LET'S
DO IT AGAIN!

MEANWHILE, A GROGGY LOM
REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS....



HUH... WHAT
HAPPENED?

THE FOLIAGE
BROKE YOUR
FALL!



WITH ZURKO AND TORG SECURELY IMPRISONED, THE FRIENDLY RIVER PEOPLE ESCORT LOK, KATIE AND GREG BACK HOME.



THE END

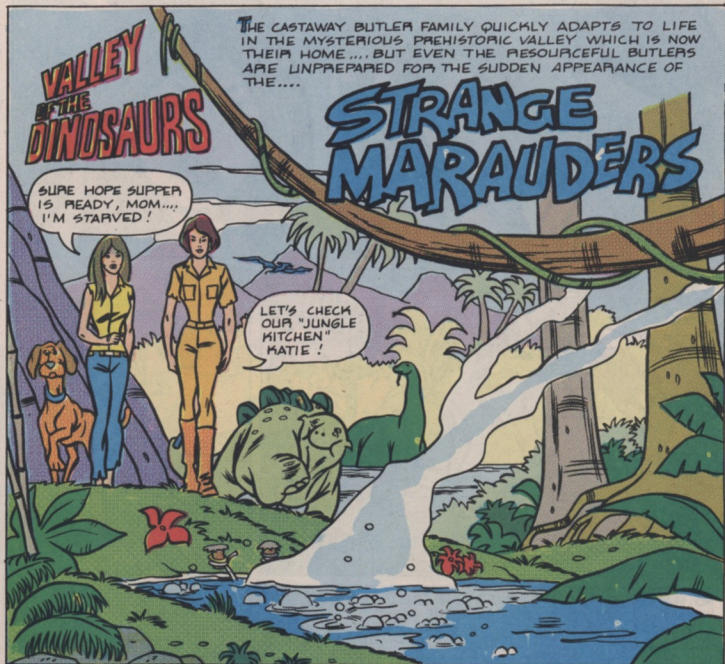
VALLEY OF THE DINOSAURS

THE CASTAWAY BUTLER FAMILY QUICKLY ADAPTS TO LIFE IN THE MYSTERIOUS PREHISTORIC VALLEY WHICH IS NOW THEIR HOME.... BUT EVEN THE RESOURCEFUL BUTLERS ARE UNPREPARED FOR THE SUDDEN APPEARANCE OF THE....

STRANGE MARAUDERS

SURE HOPE SUPPER IS READY, MOM.... I'M STARVED!

LET'S CHECK OUR "JUNGLE KITCHEN" MATTIE!



HMMM.... LOOKS LIKE THE EGGS ARE DONE!

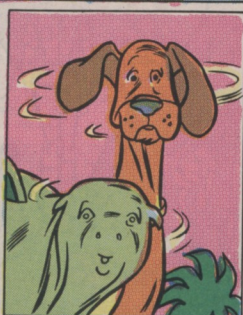


WHA...?

IT'S GONE !!!

....AND NOW FOR OUR MAIN COURSE!





CRASH!!!



Break a leg at the
Crash Test Center!



There's action
at every turn!



You're top of the heap
at The Junkyard!

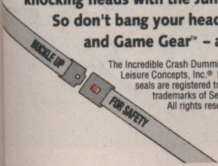


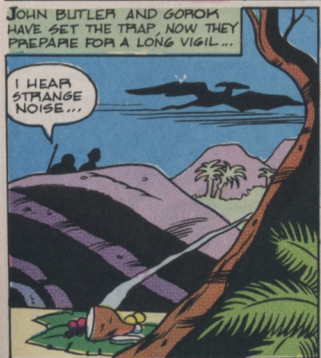
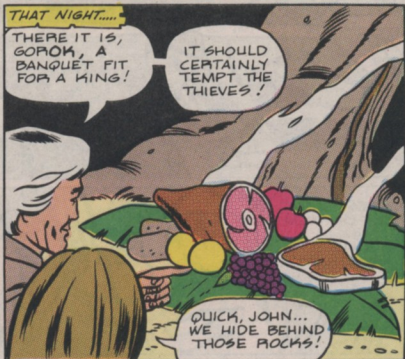
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**FLYING
EDGE**
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WHA...? I SEE
IT AND I CAN'T
BELIEVE IT!



APES! AND
ONE OF THEM
...IS... IS
RIDING A
TRACHODON!



THOSE ARE THE
MOUNTAIN SIMIANS
...THEY SELDOM
COME TO THE VALLEY
!!

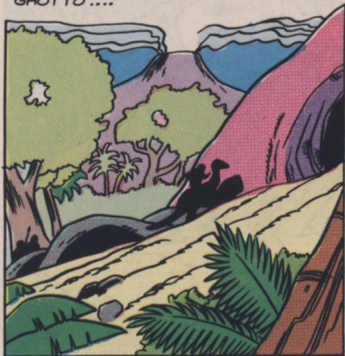
SOMETHING IS **WRONG**, GOROK!
SIMIANS ARE **NOT** CARNIVOROUS.
WHY ARE THEY STEALING MEAT!



COME ON, GOROK!
LET'S FOLLOW!



THROUGH THE THICK PRIMEVAL JUNGLE, JOHN BUTLER AND GOROK FOLLOW THE STRANGE SIMIANS AS THEY CARRY THEIR BOOTY INTO A MOUNTAIN GROTTO



INSIDE THE CAVE, THE APES PLACE THE STOLEN FOOD IN FRONT OF A MAKESHIFT ROCK PILE THEN.... AS IF BEFORE A TEMPLE, THE SIMIANS KNEEL AND SHRIEKING AND HOWLING THEY BEGIN TO BOW...



WELL I'LL BE... THERE ARE MORE APES IN THERE ...

...THEY SEEM TO BE OFFERING TRIBUTE TO SOMEONE!



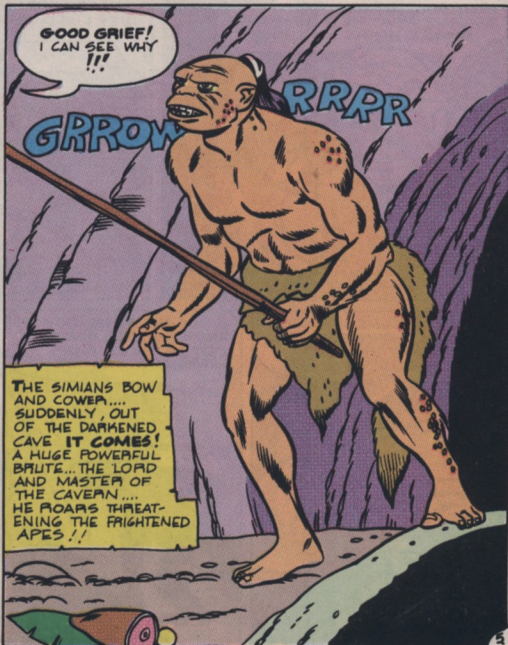
WOW! WHO EVER IS IN THERE SURE HAS THOSE APES SCARED !!



GOOD GRIEF! I CAN SEE WHY !!!

GRROW RRRR

THE SIMIANS BOW AND COWER.... SUDDENLY, OUT OF THE DARKENED CAVE IT COMES! A HUGE POWERFUL BRUTE...THE LORD AND MASTER OF THE CAVERN.... HE ROARS THREATENING THE FRIGHTENED APES !!



FIERCELY, WITHOUT WARNING THE HEINOUS BEAST BEGINS TO PUNISH THE HAPLESS APES...



HOLY SMOKE! CAN YOU IMAGINE WHAT HE'D DO IF THEY DIDN'T BRING HIS LUNCH?



I HEARD SPEAK OF SUCH TROGLODITES... THEY LIVED HIGH IN THE MOUNTAINS!

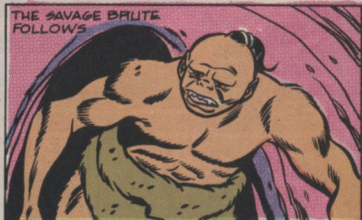
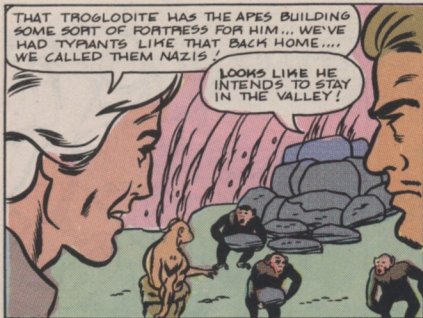


THE TRIBE ELDERS SPOKE OF THEM, JOHN BUTLER... WE THOUGHT THEY NO LONGER EXISTED!



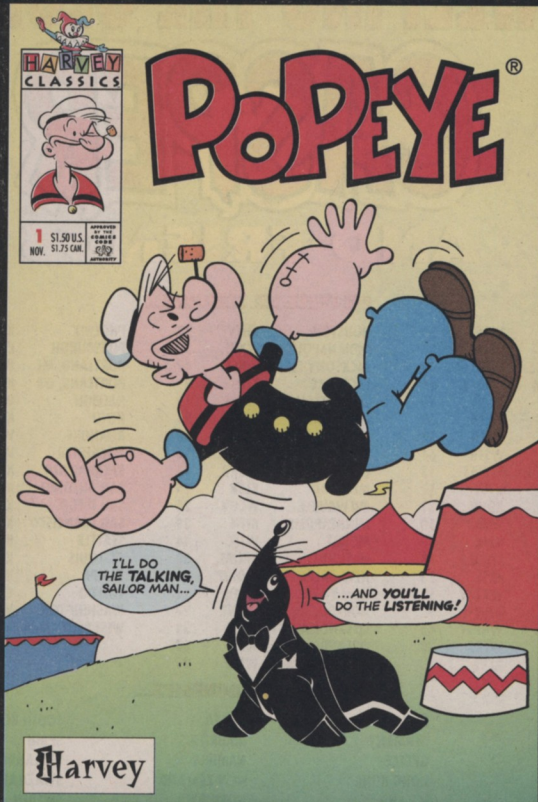
...THIS ONE DOES, GOROK! AND HE'S MADE SLAVES OUT OF THOSE POOPY SIMIANS!







#1 COLLECTORS ISSUE!



POPEYE

On Sale In July!

HARVEY COMICS

A DEAFENING ROAR
ECHOES THROUGHOUT
THE JUNGLE AS THE
TWO AWESOME BEASTS
ARE LOCKED IN MORTAL
COMBAT!



INTRIGUED BY THE NOISE, THE
APES VENTURE OUT TO INVESTI-
GATE AND FIND THEIR CAPTOR
IN FIERCE BATTLE!



THEY WATCH IN AWE
AS THE TWO
MONSTERS TUMBLE
AND ROLL UNTIL...



...THEY FALL
DOWN A CLIFF
AND INTO
THE RAPIDS
BELOW!



COULD THIS
BE THE END
OF THEIR
TORMENTOR?

THE MOUNTAIN SIMIANS STARED AT THE FLOWING RIVER STRAINING TO CATCH SOME SIGN OF LIFE ... WAS HE GONE WITH THE CURRENT ? ...DID THEY DARE TO HOPE ?



....SUDDENLY THEY NOTICED A RIPPLE IN THE WATER.... THEN THEY SAW IT....



...A CHILL RAN THROUGH EACH SIMIAN'S BODY... THE WORST HAD HAPPENED...THE BEAST FROM THE CAVERN EMERGED VICTORIOUS !



FROM HIS HIDEOUT, JOHN BUTLER WITNESSED THE FRIGHTENING OUTCOME !



THE TROGLODITE!
IT'S ALIVE !... AND
...IT'S COMING BACK
!!!



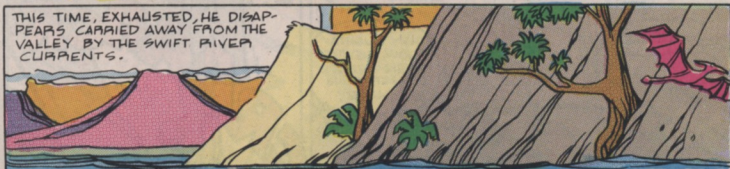
REACTING QUICKLY, GOROK SOARS TOWARDS THE BEAST!



ONCE AGAIN THE TROGLO-DITE DROPS INTO THE RAPIDS...



THIS TIME, EXHAUSTED, HE DISAPPEARS CARRIED AWAY FROM THE VALLEY BY THE SWIFT RIVER CURRENTS.



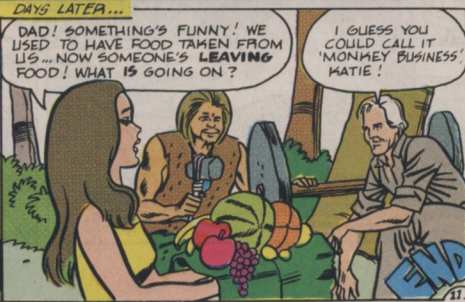
THE SIMIANS PALISE AND LOOK AT THEIR HUMAN BENEFACTORS ... THEY UNDERSTAND ... THE BEAST IS GONE ... AT LAST THEY ARE FREE!

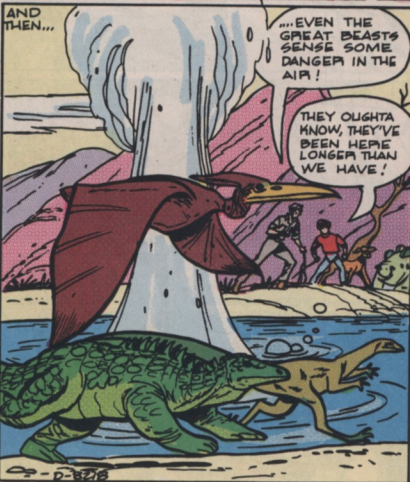
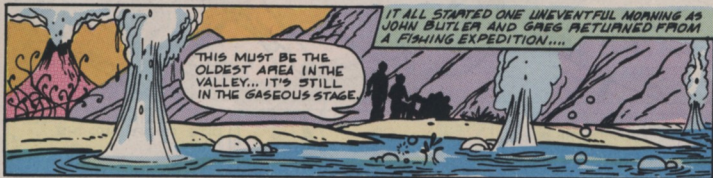


DAYS LATER...

DAD! SOMETHING'S FUNNY! WE USED TO HAVE FOOD TAKEN FROM US ... NOW SOMEONE'S LEAVING FOOD! WHAT IS GOING ON?

I GUESS YOU COULD CALL IT 'MONKEY BUSINESS', MATIE!





THE EARTH SPLITS IN TWO BENEATH JOHN'S FEET..., INSTINCTIVELY, HE LEAPS ACROSS...

LOOK OUT, DAD !!



THE CRACK IN THE EARTH SOON BECOMES A YAWNING CHASM.

JUMP, GREG, QUICK !!

I CAN'T, DAD, IT'S GETTING WIDER!



WAIT, GREG! DON'T MOVE ... I'LL BE RIGHT BACK ... THESE EARTH TREMORS USUALLY DON'T LAST LONG !



I MUST GET BACK ACROSS THE CHASM BEFORE IT GETS TOO WIDE !



.... BULLSEYE !



....SUDDENLY, THE MUDDY BOTTOM OF THE GORGE BEGINS TO QUIVER....



VALLEY OF THE DINOSAURS

a Hanna-Barbera
Production

FROM THE DEPTHS OF THE SUBTERRANEAN SLIME
IT CAME UNLEASHED BY THE SUDDEN
EARTHQUAKE A BEASTLY APPARITION SO
TERRIFYING THAT IT WAS DESTINED TO OPAQUE
ALL OTHER TERRORS IN THAT PRIMITIVE
VALLEY.

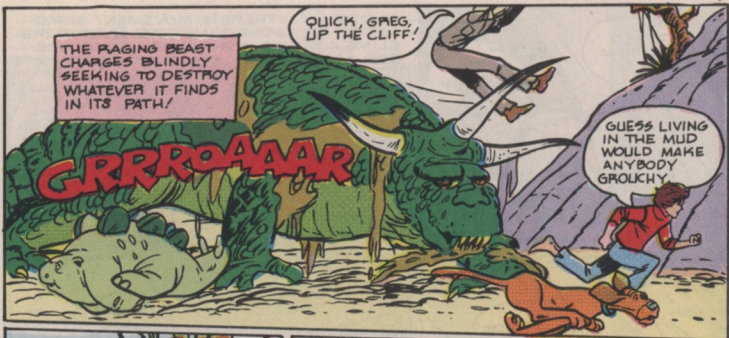
WHA...?
GOOD GRIEF!
WHAT SORT
OF BEAST
IS THAT?

RUN,
GREG!
SAVE
YOUR-
SELF!

... A MUD
MONSTER!

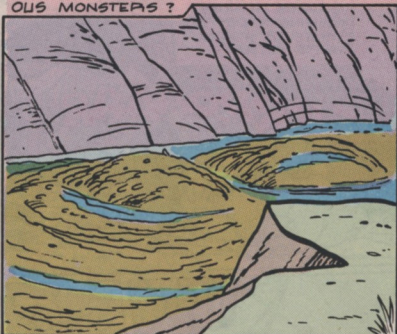
EDITOR
GEORGE
WILDMAN
ART + STORY
FRED HIMES

THE INCREDIBLE MUD DEMON

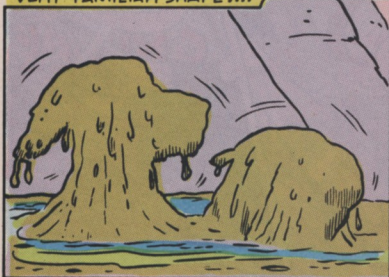




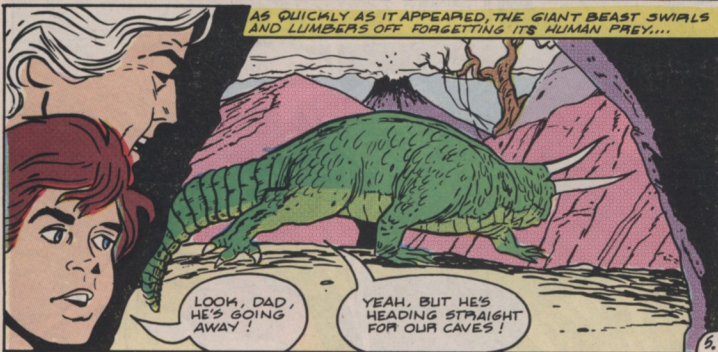
SUDDENLY.... THERE IS MOVEMENT IN THE MUDDY PIT, SOMETHING ELSE LIVES IN THE SLIME ... COULD IT BE MORE OF THE HIDEOUS MONSTERS ?



BUT NO THE MOVING MUD FORMS SLOWLY BEGIN TO TAKE SHAPE A VERY FAMILIAR SHAPE



.... THE MUD PIT IS JUST AS GOOD A HIDING PLACE AS ANY !



THE SAME EARTHQUAKE WAS FELT IN OTHER PARTS OF THE VALLEY....

I'VE FIXED A VERY SPECIAL DISH FROM MY COUNTRY....

IT'S CALLED AN... OOOOPS

RUMBLE

CRASH!

... OMELET ???

YOU HAVE STRANGE WAYS IN YOUR COUNTRY!

WAIT... THE GROUND... IT... IT IS MOVING!

WURROOO

EARTHQUAKE!

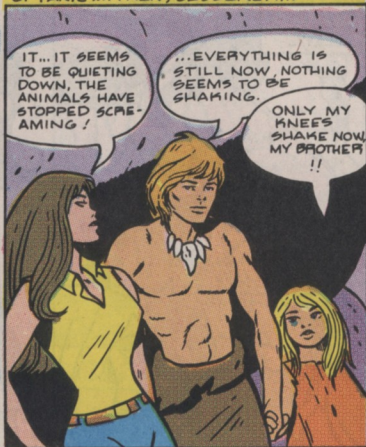
QUICK, EVERYONE, TAKE COVER!

IT IS RAINING ROCKS!

SECONDS AFTER THEY REACH SHELTER, PANDEMONIUM BREAKS LOOSE IN THE PREHISTORIC VALLEY... THE EARTH SHAKES VIOLENTLY AS IF TO RID ITSELF OF ALL ITS PARASITES....

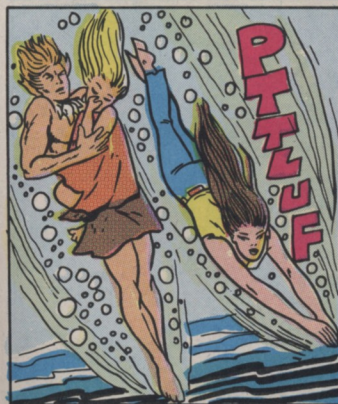
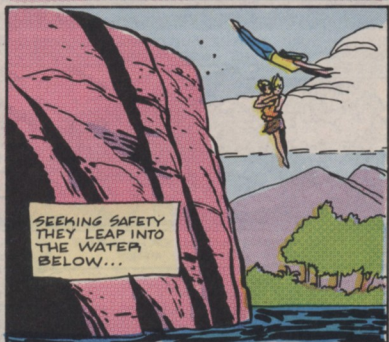
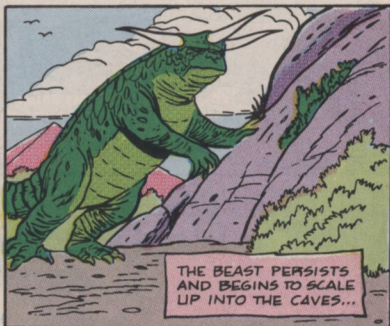


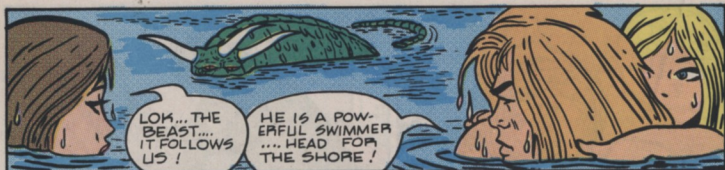
...THE GREAT LIZARDS SCREECHING AND BELLOWING RUN AIMLESSLY IN A STATE OF PANIC ... THEN, SUDDENLY...



THEN, THE WELCOME STILLNESS IS BROKEN BY A TERRIFYING SCREECH NO EARTHLY BEING COULD EMIT...







AS THEY REACH LAND, A FEEDING BRONTOSAURUS LOOMS AS AN ADVERSARY TO THE MUD-BEAST.



... BUT THE FIERCE SUBTERRANEAN DEMON CHARGES AND THE HUGE 'THUNDER-LIZARD' FLEES IN PANIC.



THE TRIUMPHANT MONSTER WHIRLS TO PURSUE ITS ORIGINAL PREY....



SUDDENLY... ATTRACTED BY THE SOUND OF BATTLE TYRANNOSAURUS REX, KING OF THE DINOSAURS BELLOW'S ITS CHALLENGE TO THE STRANGE INTRUDER.



#1 COLLECTORS ISSUE!



UNDERDOG

On Sale In July!

HARVEY COMICS

#1 COLLECTORS ISSUE

#1 ISSUE! THE PINK PAST!



PINK PANTHER

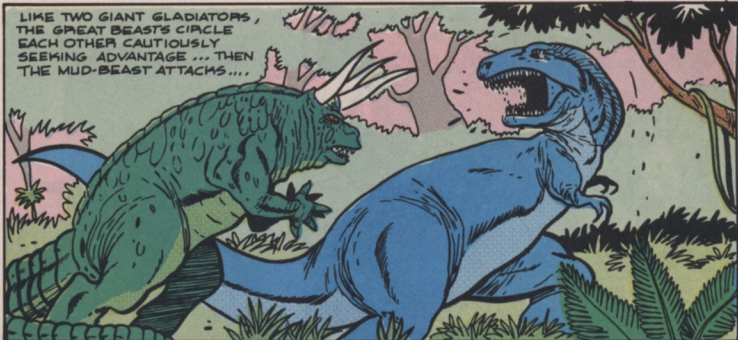


PINK PANTHER

On Sale In July!

HARVEY COMICS

LIKE TWO GIANT GLADIATORS,
THE GREAT BEASTS CIRCLE
EACH OTHER CAUTIOUSLY
SEEKING ADVANTAGE ... THEN
THE MUD-BEAST ATTACKS ...



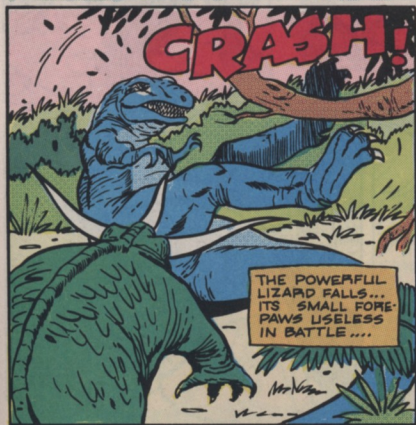
...AND SWIRLING
ITS BONY TAIL
STUNS THE HUGE
TYRANNOSAURUS.



... THEN LOWERING
HIS HORNED HEAD
RUSHES THE STAG-
GERING DINOSAUR...



CRASH!



THE POWERFUL
LIZARD FALLS...
ITS SMALL FORE-
PAWS USELESS
IN BATTLE



... TYRANNOSAURUS
LAYS WITH HIS BELLY
EXPOSED TO THE
RAPIER LIKE HORNS...

THE MUD-MONSTER LEAPS....

AAARRGH!

...ONLY TO BE MET
BY THE POWERFUL HIND LEGS
OF THE DOWNED REPTILE.

TYRANNOSAURUS' HUGE
THREE TOED FEET ARMED
WITH BINCH CLAWS
AND POWERFUL
JAWS WITH
DAGGER-SHARP
TEETH PROVE
TOO MUCH FOR
THE TERRIBLE
MUD-
DEMON.



WELL THE WINNER AND STILL HEAVY-
WEIGHT **CHA-A-MPEEN**, OL' TYRANO!

I NEVER THOUGHT I COULD
CHEER FOR A TYRANNOSAURUS!

SUDDENLY....

KATIE! LOOK!

WE MUST RUN, A
TERRIBLE BEAST
IS LOOSE AND
HEADING FOR
THIS VALLEY.



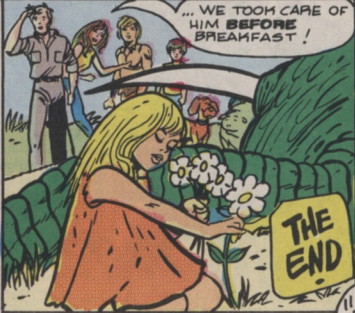
WAS IT BIG,
GREEN AND
UGLY WITH
THREE LONG
HORNS?

...WHY...
YES....IT
WAS!

OH WELL, DAD,
YOU NEEDN'T WORRY
ABOUT HIM.....



... WE TOOK CARE OF
HIM **BEFORE**
BREAKFAST!



**THE
END**

MORNINGS ARE SO BEAUTIFUL IN THIS LUSH PRIMEVAL VALLEY... FROM ITS COLORFUL EVER-BLOOMING FLOWERS

...TO ITS FRESH, COOL SPRINGS AND GREEN TREES. ...BUT THE JUNGLE IS FILLED WITH PITFALLS, SOME ARE NATURE'S WAY OF PROTECTING ITS BALANCE...

...BUT MANY OTHER PITFALLS ARE MANMADE...

BOY! THAT SWIM SURE MADE ME HUNGRY!

WHA...

HEY! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?

PUT ME DOWN, TURKEYS !!

THERE HE IS... THE THIEF!

HE STOLE THE SACRED STONE.

THE GREAT STONE ROBBERY

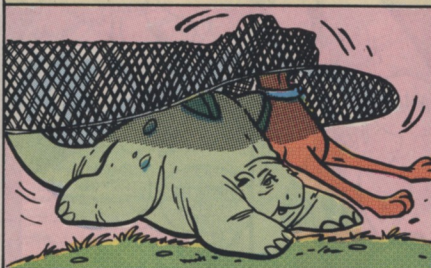
EDITOR,
GEO. WILDEMAN
ART + STORY
FRED HIMES



PUSHING TO GREG'S RESCUE, DIGGER AND GLUMP
ATTACK THE STRANGE TRIBESMEN...



GRAB THOSE
ANIMALS...
DO NOT LET
THEM GET
AWAY !!



NOW, BRING DOWN
THE YOUNG THIEF.



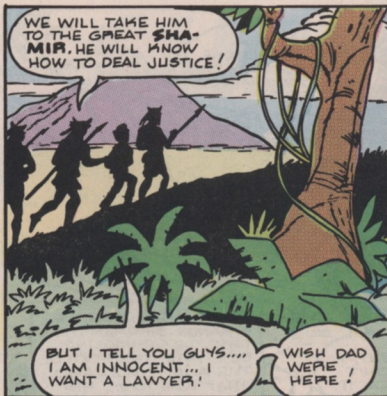
WHAT'S WITH YOU
GUYS?... I DIDN'T
SWIPE ANYTHING!

YOU LIE!... YOU
STOLE THE SACRED
STONE FROM OUR
TEMPLE!



I DIDN'T EVEN
KNOW YOU GUYS
WERE IN TO
PET ROCKS!

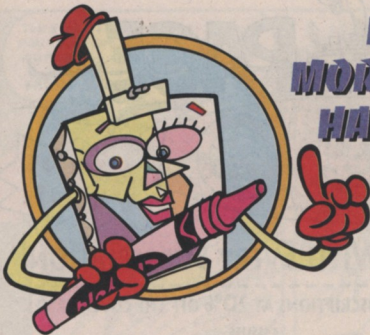
...BUT I
DIDN'T TAKE IT
!!



...THERE THEY MEET **SHA-MIR**, ANCIENT LEADER OF THAT STRANGE TRIBE.



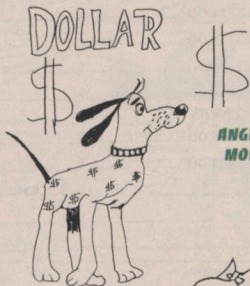




POP ART PICKS MORE OF HIS FAVORITE HARVEY CHARACTER DRAWINGS!



**ELLIE MILLER, AGE 11
ROCKYRIVER, OH**



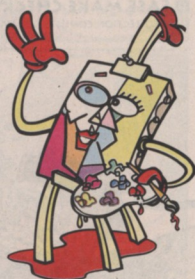
**ANGELA KANE, AGE 10
MONTREAL, QUEBEC
CANADA**



**SID COUCHEY, AGE 72
ESSEX, NY**

THIS PIECE OF ART CAME IN THE MAIL FROM 72 YEAR OLD SID COUCHEY,
STILL DRAWING SOME OLD FRIENDS HE USED TO DRAW 30 YEARS AGO
FOR HARVEY COMICS. KEEP AT IT SID, YOU'LL SOON GET IT RIGHT.

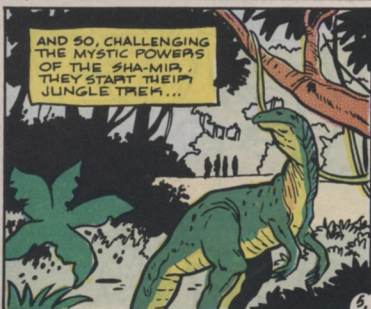
FROM THE OTHER SID.



SEND US YOUR DRAWINGS!

SEND YOUR BLACK & WHITE DRAWINGS TO:

POP ART C/O HARVEY COMICS, 100 WILSHIRE BLVD., SUITE 500 • SANTA MONICA, CA 90401



MEANWHILE...

WHAT HAPPENED,
MOM... WHERE IS
EVERYBODY GOING?

GREG IS BEING HELD
CAPTIVE BY THE BIRD-
MEN TRIBE! THE MEN
HAVE GONE TO RESCUE
HIM!

THE MEN?... COME ON MOM,
IT'S TIME WE DID SOMETHING
TO HELP!... LET'S FOLLOW!

YOU'RE
RIGHT, HATIE,
THIS MAY
CALL FOR A
LITTLE
WOMAN-
POWER!

WHERE IS
GREG?

THERE! IN THAT
CAVE ON THE SIDE
OF THE FIRE-
MOUNTAIN!

THE STRANGER LEADS
THEM THROUGH NARROW
JUNGLE PATHS UNTIL
THEY REACH THE
HIDDEN VILLAGE OF
THE BIRDMEN...

GOROK, YOU GO
TO THE VILLAGE
TRY TO TALK SENSE
TO THOSE PEOPLE.

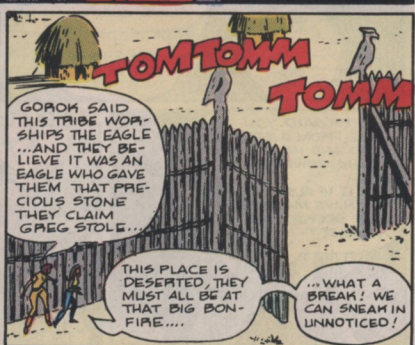
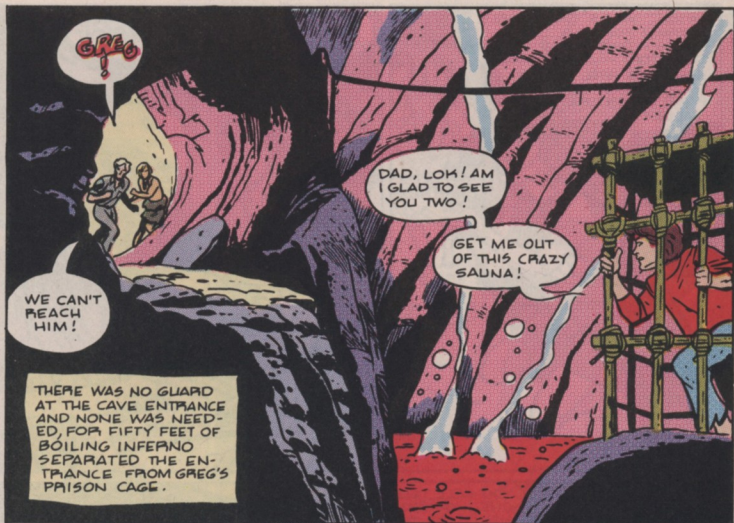
THE BIRD-
MEN ARE MY
FRIENDS, ONLY
THE SHA-MIR
IS EVIL!

LOK AND I WILL TRY
TO RESCUE GREG
WITHOUT VIOLENCE!

BUT, IF
THEY START
A FIGHT...
WE WILL
FINISH
IT!

...THERE SEEMS
TO BE NO ONE
GUARDING THE
ENTRANCE!

WHILE GOROK WALKS
TOWARDS THE VILLAGE,
JOHN BUTLER AND
LOK CLIMB TO THE
CAVE IN THE ANCIENT
VOLCANO...





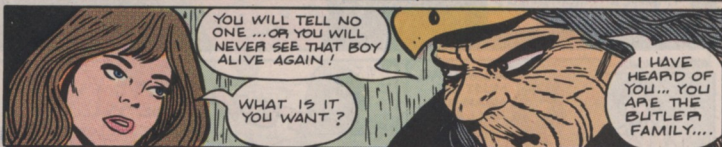
HA HA!... WHILE THOSE FOOLS PREPARE FOR WAR... I WILL FIND A HIDING PLACE FOR THE STONE... GOROK AND HIS TRIBE WILL BE DESTROYED AND I WILL RULE THE ENTIRE VALLEY!



SO, IT WAS YOU WHO STOLE THE STONE!

WE MUST TELL GOROK RIGHT AWAY!

WHA...?



YOU WILL TELL NO ONE... OR YOU WILL NEVER SEE THAT BOY ALIVE AGAIN!

WHAT IS IT YOU WANT?

I HAVE HEARD OF YOU... YOU ARE THE BUTLER FAMILY...



...IT IS SAID YOU COME FROM A STRANGE LAND AND HAVE GREAT MAGIC POWERS...

...IT IS ALSO SAID YOU HAVE MASTERED THE SECRETS OF FLIGHT!

HE MUST HAVE HEARD OF OUR HANG GLIDERS



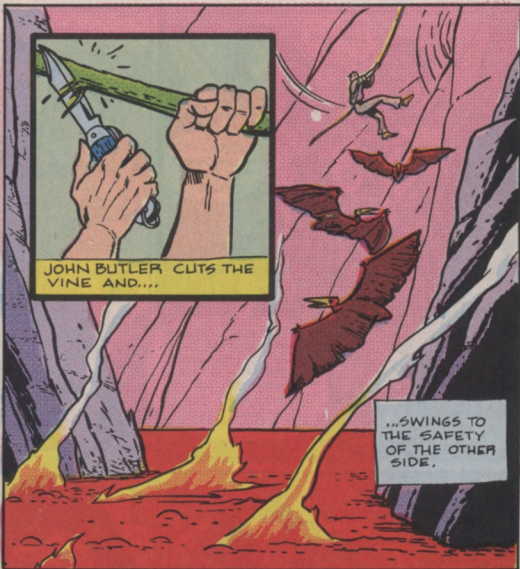
...BACK AT THE SMOLDERING CAVE...

WAIT HERE, LOK I'M GOING TO TRY AND MAKE IT ACROSS!

DAD, LOOK OUT FOR THOSE FLYING REPTILES!!



SUDDENLY SCREECHING LIKE BANSHEES THE FLYING REPTILES ATTACK...



JOHN BUTLER CUTS THE VINE AND...

...SWINGS TO THE SAFETY OF THE OTHER SIDE.



NICE GOING, DAD!

YEAH! NOW WE'RE BOTH IN THE SAME FIX!



MEANWHILE AT THE SHA-MIP'S HUT...

... YOU TEACH ME THE SECRET OF FLIGHT... AND THE BOY WILL BE SET FREE !



OH BOY! ... TAKING CANDY FROM A BABY !

ALLRIGHT! I'LL TELL YOU ... IT IS THE SACRED STONE ... ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS...



SO THE SHA-MIP PREPARES FOR HIS FIRST SOLO...

LOOK ... IT'S THE SHA-MIP. HE HAS THE STONE.



WAIT,
SHA-MIR!

...YOU'RE
SUPPOSED
TO FREE
GREG!

SILENCE/THE SHA-
MIR, MASTER OF
THE VALLEY, WILL
NOW MATCH THE
POWER OF THE
BUTLER'S... THE
SHA-MIR WILL
ALSO,...



... CONQUER
FLIGHT !!



FOR HIS SAKE I HOPE HE
CAN MASTER THE SECREET
OF SWIMMING !



MEANWHILE AT
THE STEAMING
CAVERN A RAY
OF SUNLIGHT
REVEALS A
SECRET ENTRANCE
... TWO FIGURES
STAND OUTLINED
IN THE DAYLIGHT.



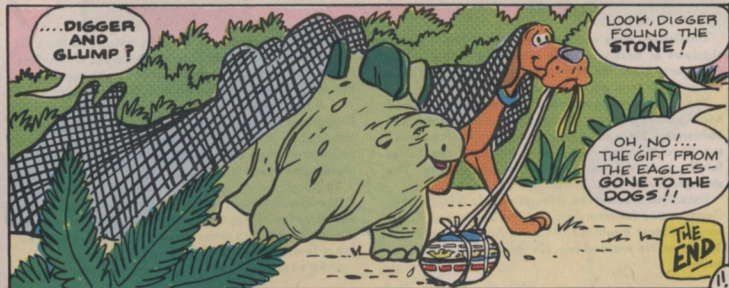
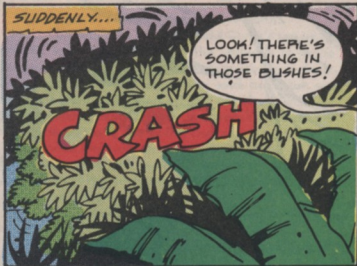
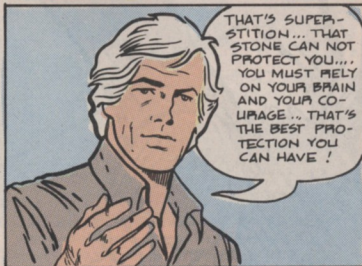
OH, OH! WE GOT
TROUBLE... LOOKS
LIKE THE GUARDS
ARE BACK FROM
THEIR COFFEE
BREAK....



THAT GUARD
LOOKS FAM-
ILIAR...

IT... IT'S
GOROK!





BRIDE BATTLE



Unblinking eyes watched the cave of Gorok as the shadows of darkness crept across the valley of the dinosaurs. Soon, the full moon would rise and then Baka would stop watching and act.

Baka was a young warrior from a rival tribe. He had heard stories about a strange family that Gorok had befriended. Since Baka only believed in what he could see, he'd traveled many miles to see if the Butler family truly existed. The stories were true. The strangers were real. The Butlers did exist.

Baka had studied the strange people who lived in Gorok's cave for many moons. The one called Katie, was the most beautiful girl Baka had ever seen. He loved her. He wanted her. He would make Katie his mate.

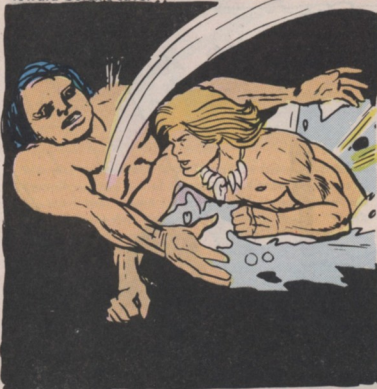
Katie Butler tossed several, dry twigs into the burning campfire. She didn't realize that Baka was hiding out in the darkness waiting for the right moment to act. Katie joked with her brother, Greg, and her Mom and Dad. She smiled at Lok and Gorok and petted Digger and Glump. The cute, teenage girl did the same things she did every night. This particular night was no different than any other night. There wasn't anything special about it.

To Baka, there was something very special about this particular night. Tonight, he would grab Katie and force her to run off with him into the jungle. If he got her back to the caves of his people, she would, by tribal law, be his lawfully, wedded wife.

Baka's eyes twinkled. He grinned from ear to ear as

he watched the other people huddled around the campfire in the clearing below go into the cave. Only Katie Butler remained outside. This was Baka's chance to act!

The youthful caveman leaped out from behind the boulder where he was hiding and sped down the slope toward Gorok's cave.



"Come, girl!" Baka ordered as he grabbed Katie. "You will come with me. I want you for my mate. If we reach my cave without anyone stopping us, we will be married, according to tribal law," Baka explained as he pulled Katie off into the dark jungle.

"Let me go, you crazy fool!" said Katie as she ordered the strange, young caveman to release her. "I don't want to be your wife! I'm too young to be anyone's wife!" Katie explained.

"Silence, girl! You'll be Baka's wife because Baka chooses you for his mate! You have no choice in the matter," he snapped as he pulled Katie deeper into the jungle.

"Who do you think you are, you big ape!" screamed Katie as she began to punch, claw and kick Baka. She put up a good fight, but she was no match for the muscular caveman.

"I like a woman with spirit! You will be a great wife," he laughed as he easily pinned her to the ground.

Katie continued to fight, bite and scream. Back at Gorok's cave, Lok, John Butler and the others heard Katie's calls for help. They rushed out of the cave and saw that she had vanished into thin air.

"My gosh! What's happened to her, Gorok? Where is she?" John Butler asked.

"A man from another tribe wants Katie for his wife and has stolen her. If he can get her back to his cave without anyone rescuing her from him, Katie will be his wife!" explained Gorok.

"We've got to save her!" answered John.

"No! You stay! Lok will go!" said Gorok's son as he blocked John Butler's path. "The valley is twice as dangerous at night. You will never reach her in time. Only I can travel fast enough to save her," Lok explained before he dashed off into the shadows.

Lok quickly raced through the treacherous jungle homing in on Katie's screams. The teenage girl's lung power made her trail an easy one to follow.

"Release that girl, jackal!" screamed Lok as he jumped out of the bushes and faced Baka who was on the ground wrestling with Katie.

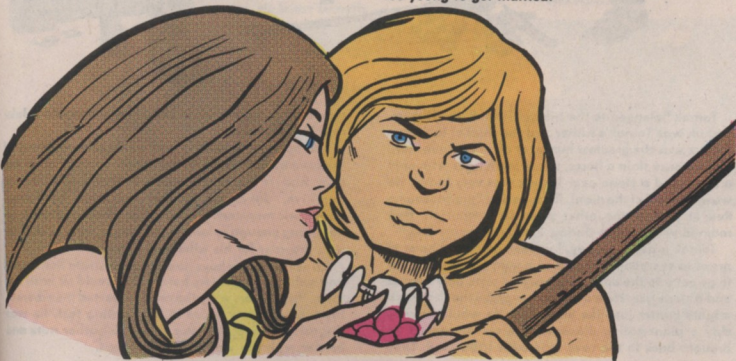
"You die!" screamed Baka as he got to his feet and attacked Lok.

Baka swung his stone axe at Lok's head. Lok dodged the blow and countered with a right cross to the jaw just like John Butler had taught him. Lok's boxing lessons had paid off. It only took one, swift punch to the chin to knock Baka cold.

Lok helped Katie to her feet. She wrapped her arms around her hero and kissed him.

"I'm too young to get married now, but when I do get married, it's going to be to someone as brave as you are, Lok!" complimented Katie.

Lok just blushed shyly and led Katie back to Gorok's cave. He didn't want to think about marriage. Lok was too young to get married!



SON OF THE HUNTER.



Tomak belonged to the tribe of Tochuk, the Hunter. Tochuk was Tomak's father and the chief of the tribe. Tochuk was the greatest hunter of all of the cave men. He had once slain a fierce, saber-tooth tiger with only a spear and a stone axe. Tochuk was very brave. He wasn't afraid of the giant, flesh-eating Tyrannosaurus Rex or any of the other prehistoric monsters that roamed young Earth during 1,000,000 years B.C.

Tomak was only a boy, but soon he would have to prove to everyone that he was a man. He would have to go out into the dark jungle armed with only a spear and a stone axe. He would have to prove that he was a mighty hunter just like his father. He would have to slay a plant-eating dinosaur. The carcass would be brought back to the cave where his tribe lived. They

would have a great feast and everyone would celebrate his manhood.

The hunting ceremony was an important ritual of the cave tribe. In order for the tribe to survive, all of the men had to be brave hunters. The world was a primitive, dangerous jungle populated by fierce, prehistoric monsters. If a man was afraid of danger or not strong enough to hunt in the jungle, he was useless as a provider for his tribe and family.

All of the young boys had to demonstrate their skills and abilities as hunters before they could sit with the men. The hunters were the most respected members of the tribe. If a boy failed in the hunting test, he was disgraced forever. He was forced to gather nuts and berries with the women and children.

When the full moon rose over the mountain tops, the hunting ceremony began. Techuk handed a spear and a stone axe to his son, Tomak. Tomak's mother kissed



him and wished him luck. The entire tribe watched as Tomak walked out of the cave and onto the ledge of the mountain where his tribe lived. Tomak slid down the long vine that led to the ground far below. "Don't worry, Tomak is a brave boy. He'll be safe. Tomorrow, he will sit with the hunters near the campfire," said Techuk to his wife. She smiled and nodded as she watched her son run off into the dark jungle.

Tomak heard the loud roars of hungry, flesh-eating monsters prowling the shadows in search of prey. He clutched his spear and his stone axe in his hands and bravely continued through the jungle. He heard the flapping of huge wings and looked up to see a flying reptile passing overhead.

He tiptoed past a swamp where a giant Brontosaurus was feeding on water plants. "I thank the stars that I don't have to hunt that beast," muttered Tomak as he looked at the long-necked reptile. Tomak's prey was to be a duck-billed dinosaur which fed on tree leaves and grass. The duck-billed monsters were big, but not very ferocious. The real danger was being in the jungle at night, all alone.

Tomak hid behind a tall palm tree. A herd of duck-billed dinosaurs also called "Trachodons", were grazing nearby. Tomak was about to launch his spear when he heard shouts and screams echoing from behind him. The noises were coming from the direction where his tribe's cave was located. He knew some-

ing was wrong. He lowered his spear and raced towards home.

When he reached the mountainside where his tribe's cave was, he saw what the trouble was. A Tyrannosaurus was near the cave's mouth and clawing at the entrance. The flesh-eating dinosaur was try-



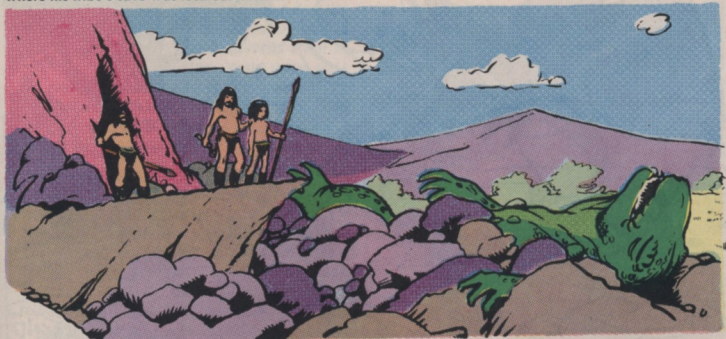
ing to get at the people inside. The entire tribe was trapped. Tomak would have to act quickly if he wanted to save them. He made a daring dash out of the jungle. He raced past the scaly monster. He quickly climbed the side of the mountain.

When he was above the monster he pressed his shoulder against a huge boulder. He pushed with all of his might. The boulder rolled downhill and started a landslide. The avalanche of rocks and dirt buried the Tyrannosaurus. The tribe was safe.

The members of his tribe rushed out onto the ledge and looked up at Tomak. "Hail Tomak!" they called. "You have saved us and passed the test of manhood. Tomorrow, you will sit with the hunters." Tomak climbed down and was embraced by his father and mother.

"Tomak, you are the greatest hunter of all. You have killed a great flesh-eater with your bare hands. You have saved all of our lives," complimented Techuk.

"I could do no less than I've done," replied Tomak. "I am the son of Techuk, the hunter."

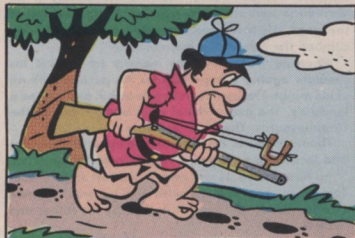


The FLINTSTONES

Little Feet!

JUST TH' RIGHT SIZE
FOOTPRINTS! I'LL
HAVE NO PROBLEM!

D-7961



RAY
DIRGO

END



SID BITS



THERE ARE SEVERAL IMPORTANT THINGS THAT I'D LIKE TO REPORT THIS MONTH THAT INVOLVE NEW, GIANT STEPS THAT HARVEY COMICS IS TAKING OR IS ABOUT TO TAKE.

FIRST, IF NOT FOREMOST, IS THE APPEARANCE THIS MONTH OF THE FIRST ISSUE OF THE INCREDIBLE CRASH DUMMIES. WE BELIEVE THIS IS GONNA BREAK YOU UP—AS WELL, MATTER OF FACT, AS EACH ONE OF THE CRASH DUMMIES! THIS DEBUT STORY IS ABOUT THE STRANGE DISAPPEARANCE OF THE NEW PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES AND THE ATTEMPT BY THE EVIL JUNKMAN (WAIT'LL YOU SEE HIM!) TO TAKE OVER THE GOVERNMENT. WHO'S GOING TO STOP THEM? WELL, WHEN IT DEPENDS ON SPIN AND SLICK, THE TWO CRASH DUMMIES HEROES, STICK AROUND FOR ONE WILD RIDE.

THIS IS A DYNAMITE BLACK COMEDY ADVENTURE, BY ANGELO DECESARE AND BILL VALLELY, THAT EVERYONE WILL BE TALKING ABOUT. DON'T MISS IT! (NEXT MONTH, BY THE WAY, WILL SEE THE INTRODUCTION OF THE CRASH MUMMIES! NOW THAT'S SOMETHING TO UNRAVEL.)

ALSO COMING VERY SOON IS BEETHOVEN, THE CANINE HERO OF LAST YEAR'S BIG COMEDY MOVIE, AND THE MAD, MAD FAMILY THAT POPULATES HIS HOME. IT'S DIFFICULT CALLING THESE FOLKS HIS MASTERS, YOU KNOW, 'CAUSE IT'S A QUESTION AS TO WHO MASTERS WHO! IN ANY CASE, THE BEETHOVEN COMIC BOOK WILL BE APPEARING JUST ABOUT THE TIME OF THE PREMIERE OF BEETHOVEN'S 2ND, THE HILARIOUS MOVIE SEQUEL, AND IT'LL BE A KNOCKOUT JOYRIDE FROM START TO FINISH.

AND LASTLY, BUT HARDLY LEASTLY, BEGINNING LATER THIS YEAR WE WILL BE BRINGING YOU 5 NEW HANNA-BARBERA TITLES EACH MONTH FEATURING ALL NEWLY CREATED AND DRAWN MATERIAL. YOU'LL BE SEEING THE NEW ADVENTURES OF THE FLINTSTONES, THE JETSONS, SCOOBY DOO AND TWO OTHER HANNA-BARBERA TITLES FEATURING THE LIKES

OF YOGI BEAR, MAGILLA GORILLA, TOP CAT AND THE WHACKY RACERS!

THESE WILL BE MONTHLY TITLES FEATURING THE FIRST BRAND NEW MATERIAL PUBLISHED AROUND THESE CHARACTERS IN MORE THAN TEN YEARS! AND WE PROMISE YOU THE MOST SENSATIONAL TIME YOU'VE HAD IN A LONG, LONG TIME.

WE'LL TELL YOU MORE ABOUT THIS LATER, BUT LOOK FORWARD TO SOME OF THE MOST CREATIVE WORK IN HUMOR YOU'VE EVER SEEN.

BEFORE I SAY GOOD-BYE THIS MONTH—AND TAKE A BREATHER FROM ALL THE EXCITEMENT OF THESE INCREDIBLE ANNOUNCEMENTS—I WANT TO SAY THANK YOU TO SO MANY OF YOU WHO HAVE WRITTEN ME AT THIS ADDRESS. I DO READ ALL YOUR LETTERS, AND I'M DELIGHTED TO SAY THAT MOST OF THEM HAVE BEEN SO COMPLIMENTARY. AND IF NOT COMPLIMENTARY, THEN, AT THE LEAST, VERY INFORMATIVE.

BUT I MUST SAY A SPECIAL THANKS TO J. S. SCHUMACHER, OF DURANGO, COLO.; JOEY MARCHESE, OF UNION, N. J.; DIANE JOHNSON, OF MISSION VIEJO, CAL.; SCOTT GIBSON, OF EVERGREEN, CO. AND TRACY LISMAN, OF HOUSTON, TEXAS.

KEEP THOSE LETTERS COMING TO. WE LOVE HEARING FROM YOU, AND REMEMBER—YOUR COMMENTS HELP TO SHAPE OUR FUTURE.

Sid
SEE YOU NEXT TIME.

SID JACOBSON
EDITOR IN CHIEF

SID BITS
C/O HARVEY COMICS ENTERTAINMENT
100 WILSHIRE BLVD. SUITE 500
SANTA MONICA, CA 90401

and we get letters...



Dear Wendy,
Hi! My name is Mallory. I am in the third grade, and I am nine years old. I read your comics all the time. I am from Bainbridge Island, Washington. I also have a pool table. I like to collect cats. Do you collect anything?
Your friend, Mallory Mihara
Bainbridge Island, WA

Dear Mallory,
I have two things I like to collect, Mallory, and you just helped one of my collections get bigger! More than anything I like to collect new friends, and every time one of my fans write in, my collection of friends grows! And since my three aunts are always up to mischief, the other thing I like to collect are good spells! By the way, Mallory, we also have a pool table in the Enchanted Forrest! Spooky's very good, but instead of using a stick to hit the balls, he just "Boos" at the balls to make them move!
Your friend, Wendy

Dear Dot,
My name is Nicole Denice Leger. I am seven years old. I wish I could see you in real life. I like your comic books, but I only have one. What are your favorite colors? Mine are pink, purple, red, white and blue. Do you like to read books? I do!
Your friend, Nicole Leger
Elverta, CA

Dear Nicole,
I think every color is pretty, Nicole—as long as it's on a dot! Yesterday I painted different color dots all over the wall! And when you mix the paint from one color dot with the paint from another color dot, you get a new colored dot! A red dot mixed with a blue dot makes a purple dot, a yellow dot mixed with a red dot makes an orange dot, and a yellow dot mixed with a blue dot makes a green dot! I

like to read books too, Nicole, especially when the words have lots of dotted "T's"!
Your friend, Dot

Dear Casper and Wendy,
I like your comics. Tell the Ghostly Trio and the Witch Sisters not to be mean. I typed this letter on my Daddy's wordprocessor. My name is Gregory and I am seven years old.
Your friend,
Gregory Simonson
Shamrock, OK

Dear Gregory,
We try to make the Ghostly Trio and the Witch Sisters nicer, Gregory, but it's not easy! This morning Wendy decided to teach them a lesson when she overheard the Ghostly Trio and the Witch Sisters planning to play a trick on a family of elves! She cast a spell so that the Ghostly Trio thought the Witch Sisters were the elves, and then she cast another spell so that the Witch Sisters thought the Ghostly Trio were the elves! They ended up playing their pranks on each other, and Wendy got to make some new elf friends!
Your friend, Casper

Dear Richie,
I have been a fan of yours for a long time, and I think you are very lucky to have a girlfriend like Gloria. I want to have a girlfriend too, but all the girls I know just want to be my friend. I do very well in school. When I grow up, I want to be a doctor. Then I can be rich like you!
Your friend, Jeff Chung
Burlington, VT

Dear Jeff,
I think I'm very lucky too, Jeff, but I think you are just as lucky! You have lots of friends, and you must be smart to be doing so well in school! And when you become a doctor, Jeff, you'll get to do

something extra special! You'll be able to make sick people well, which is something that even all of my money can't do!
Your friend Richie

Dear Harvey,
I am 12 years old and am trying to create a cartoon character.
I want to know how you came up with characters like Richie Rich, Casper and everyone else. I read a lot of your comics. I love cats and kittens very much. My walls are covered with cat and kitten posters. I have cat lamps, ornaments, quilts, sickers and cloths. Believe it or not, my rug has cats on it too! This is why I want to create cat and kitten characters!
Your friend, Alesha Bazian
Alberta, Canada


Dear Alesha,
Many years ago, some very talented men such as Warren Kremer and Howie Post helped mold Richie, Hot Stuff and the rest of the Harveyland Gang into the characters we all know and love today! Keep reading each month's "Sid Bits," Alesha, to learn more about how all the Harvey characters were created! As far as creating your own character, Alesha, keep your eye on these very pages for exciting writing and drawing contests and for a chance to see your work in a Harvey comic book!
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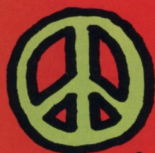
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peace?

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